

IN THE BEGINNING, MARC SPECTOR WAS A SOLDIER, A MARINE IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY. BUT BY THE TIME THE WARS WERE OVER, MARC HAD FALLEN INTO DARKNESS. HE HAD BECOME A PAID KILLER, A MERCENARY PARTY TO UNSPEAKABLE ACTS OF INHUMANITY. BUT ALL THAT CHANGED ONE NIGHT ON A MISSION IN EGYPT. THAT NIGHT THE GOOD MAN THAT WAS SPECTOR RETURNED AND FOUGHT BACK AGAINST WHAT HE HAD BECOME. IT WAS A BATTLE THAT COST HIM HIS LIFE. BUT THEN, UNDER THE WATCHFUL GAZE OF KHONSHU, THE EGYPTIAN GOD OF THE MOON AND VENGEANCE, SPECTOR WAS RESURRECTED AND SOON THE WORLD WOULD KNOW THE...

MOON KNIGHT



AS MOON KNIGHT, SPECTOR PROWLs THE NIGHT, METING OUT JUSTICE TO THOSE WHO WOULD PREY ON THE INNOCENT. BUT YEARS OF TRAUMA HAVE LEFT SPECTOR MENTALLY UNSTABLE AND HE IS HAUNTED BY VISIONS OF KHONSHU, BEGGING HIM TO BECOME THE KILLER HE ONCE WAS. NOW IT'S UP TO HIS FEW FRIENDS AND HIS ON-AGAIN/OFF-AGAIN LOVER MARLENE TO REMIND HIM OF HIS INNATE HUMANITY AND TO PULL HIM BACK FROM THE BRINK OF MADNESS...

SOME TIME AGO MARC SPECTOR BURIED HIS PSYCHE IN AN ALTERNATE PERSONALITY AND NOW CALLS HIMSELF JAKE LOCKLEY. SINCE DOING SO, AND TO THE SHOCK OF HIS FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC AT LARGE, HE SEEMS TO BE REMARKABLY STABLE. EVEN TREATING THE ONCE POWERFUL VISION OF KHONSHU LIKE AN ANNOYING INSECT AND JOINING UP WITH STEVE ROGERS' GROUP OF SECRET AVENGERS. BUT LATELY KHONSHU'S INFLUENCE HAS BEEN GROWING AND IT APPEARS TO ONLY BE A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE JAKE IS ONCE AGAIN CONSUMED BY IT...

MEANWHILE, DAREDEVIL, THE BLIND HERO OF HELL'S KITCHEN AND ONE OF MOON KNIGHT'S COMRADES-IN-ARMS, HAS TAKEN OVER AS LEADER OF THE NINJA ASSASSIN DEATH CULT KNOWN AS THE HAND. DAREDEVIL INTENDED ON USING THE HAND AS A FORCE FOR GOOD. BUT IT APPEARS THAT HE HAS BECOME CORRUPTED BY IT...

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WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WE JUST WALKED THROUGH YESTERDAY. I'VE BEEN ON THE PHONE ALL MORNING WITH MY LAWYERS AND PORTFOLIO MANAGER, PULLING TOGETHER THE OFFER.

I'M SORRY, SIR.

I FELL IN LOVE WITH THIS HOUSE. YOU CAN'T TELL ME IT'S JUST GONE.

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO. LET'S TALK DOLLARS AND CENTS. WE'LL WRITE ANOTHER OFFER. MORE FAVORABLE TERMS.

I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE, SIR.



NOT POSSIBLE? WHY?

WE RECEIVED A FULL-CASH OFFER. ABOVE MARKET.



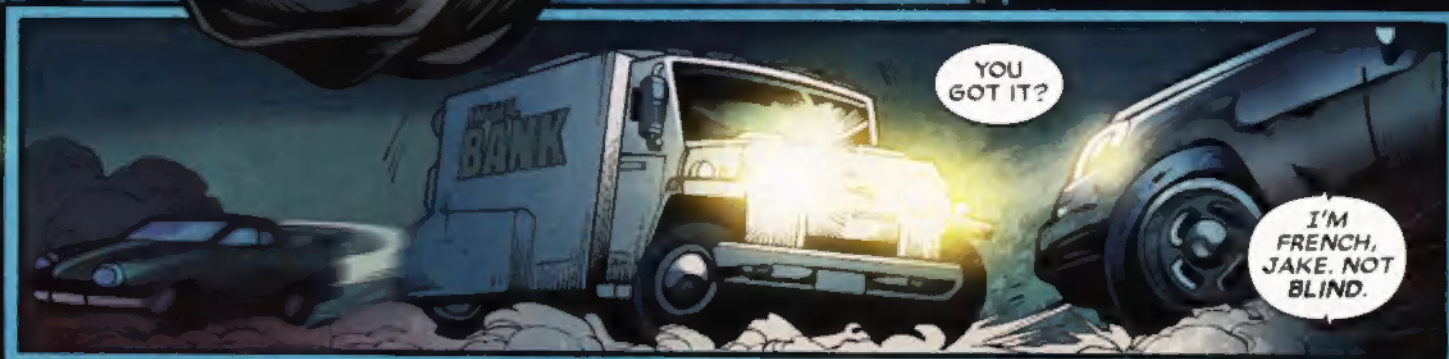
WHO?!

"I'M AFRAID
THE BUYER ASKED
HIS IDENTITY NOT
BE DISCLOSED."



FRENCHIE,
LOWER THE
MAGNET
HOIST.

SOUNDS
FUN.



YOU
GOT IT?

I'M
FRENCH,
JAKE. NOT
BLIND.



HANDS
HANDS
HANDS!

I'M JUST
SAYIN'. LAST
TIME YOU HIT THE
GUY. ON THE
HEAD.

HE
WAS BIG-
BONED.

SO YOU
MISTOOK
HIM FOR AN
IMPALA?



YOU AMERICANS NEED TO DIET. YOU EVER WONDER WHY ZER IS A--COMMENT DIT-ON...EPIDEMIC OF DIABETES IN YOUR COUNTRY?

KLANK!



NOT ENOUGH BORDEAUX IN SCHOOL LUNCHES?

ALL THESE YEARS, THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU CAN COME UP WITH MORE AMUSING ZEN FRENCH JOKES.

HOW ABOUT...



THIS?

SMASH!



RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

'MEMBER WHEN THEY USED TO HAVE SWITCHBLADES?

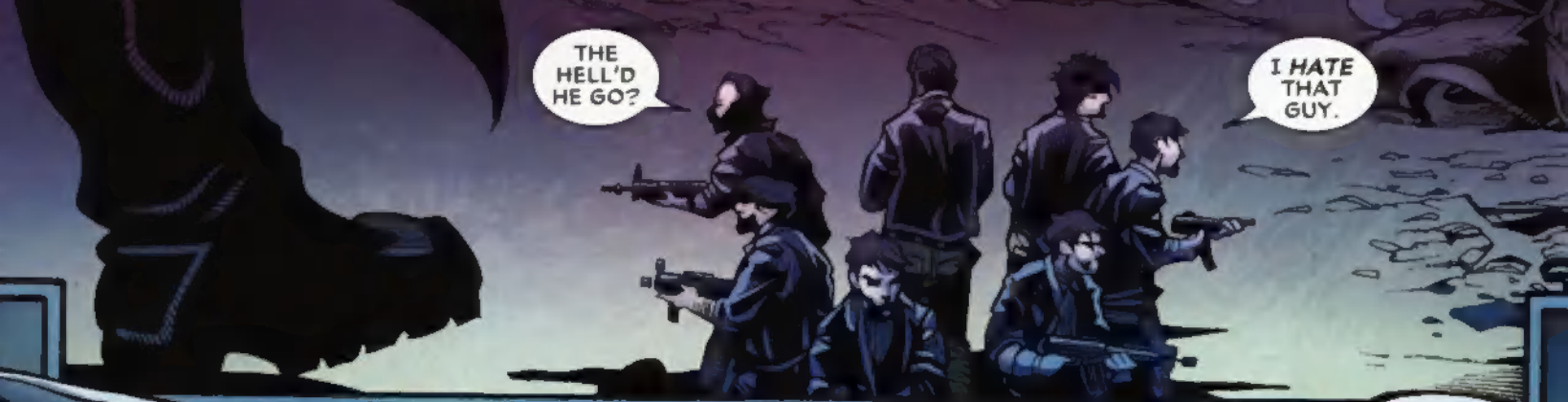
AH, YES. THE WEST SIDE STORY YEARS.



MAKE A CRACK ABOUT SHOWTUNES AND I'LL LEAVE YOU DOWN ZER FOR GOOD.



WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT.



THE
HELL'D
HE GO?

I HATE
THAT
GUY.



HELLO,
DOLLY!

GROAN.

IT'S BEEN
A BUSY FEW
MONTHS...



PLENTY OF ROBBERIES
TO FOIL. CROOKS TO
CATCH. MURDERERS
TO STOP.



A LOT TO
PROVE.

BUT I
GOTTA SAY.
LATELY...



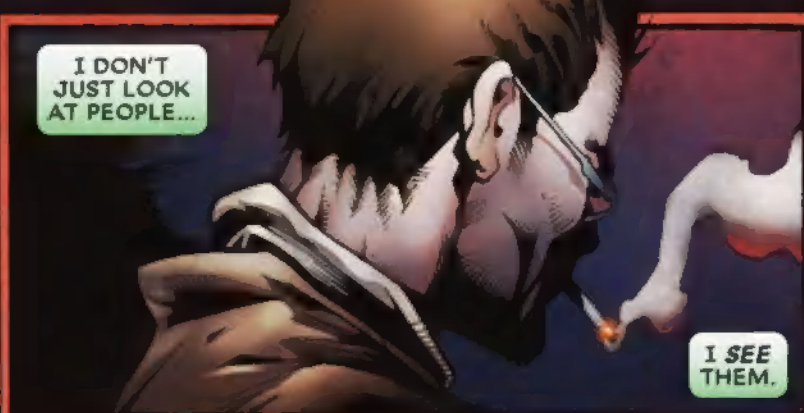
...EVERYTHING'S
BEEN COMIN'
UP ROSES.

SHADOWKNIGHT



I'M FAIRLY CERTAIN HE'LL WANT TO RETAIN MY SERVICES.

AFTER ALL, MY SKILLS ARE UNIQUE AND MANIFOLD.



I DON'T JUST LOOK AT PEOPLE...

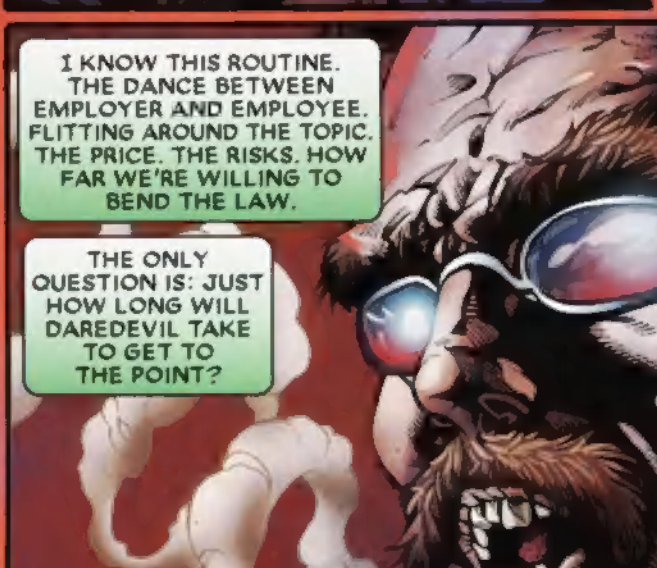
I SEE THEM.



ALL SPELLED OUT, CLEAR AS DAY.



THEIR HIDDEN DESIRES. THEIR DIRTY LITTLE SECRETS.



I KNOW THIS ROUTINE. THE DANCE BETWEEN EMPLOYER AND EMPLOYEE. FLITTING AROUND THE TOPIC. THE PRICE. THE RISKS. HOW FAR WE'RE WILLING TO BEND THE LAW.

THE ONLY QUESTION IS: JUST HOW LONG WILL DAREDEVIL TAKE TO GET TO THE POINT?



THANKS, FRENCHIE. SLOT HER IN THE HANGAR FOR ME.

YOU'RE NOT COMING BACK TO THE CITY?

NAH...

LIFE IS GOOD.

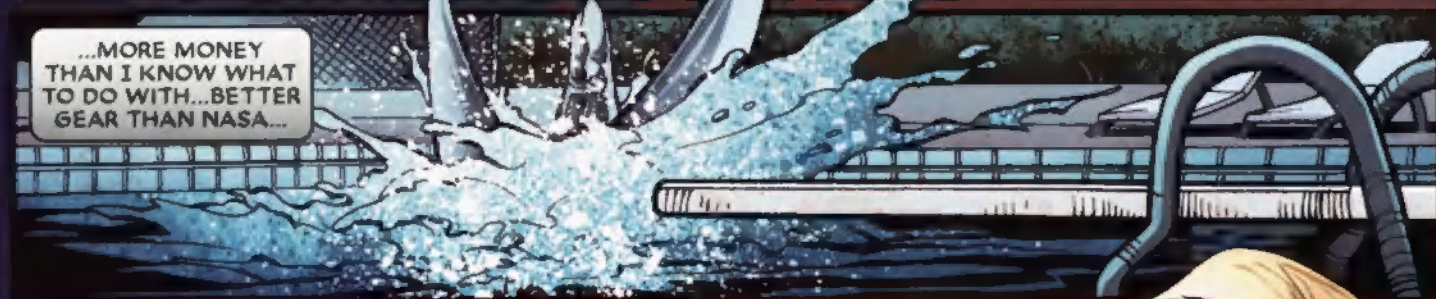


...GOTTA BE HOME FOR DINNER.



FOUND MY GROOVE AS A CRIME FIGHTER. FRENCHIE, RAY, AND CRAWLEY GOT MY BACK. AVENGERS KEEPING ME BUSY...

...ANOTHER IDENTITY TO GO WITH MY NEW COUNTRY ESTATE...



...MORE MONEY THAN I KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH... BETTER GEAR THAN NASA...



A WOMAN WHO STILL MAKES ME WEAK IN THE KNEES.

MARLENE ALRAUNE.

JAKE! STEVEN! WHOEVER YOU ARE RIGHT NOW, YOU SCARED THE CRAP OUT OF ME!



WHAT'S NOT
TO LOVE?



FOR ONCE,
EVERYTHING
IS CLEAR.

GOOD
AND EVIL.

RIGHT AND
WRONG.

SANITY AND
INSANITY.

RIGHT
NOW, ALL THE
EQUATIONS
ARE BALANCED.



SOMETIMES I
WISH IT HAD
ALWAYS BEEN
LIKE THIS.

THIS SIMPLE.
THIS EASY.



DAMN
TARP KEEPS
SLIPPING
OFF.

BUT THERE
ARE TWO
THINGS YOU
CAN'T CHANGE.

YOUR
PAST....



...AND WHO
YOU ARE
INSIDE.

IN EGYPT,
I FINALLY PUT
IT TOGETHER.

WHAT DRIVES MOON
KNIGHT. THE WHISPER IN
HIS EAR. THE CROSS ON
HIS BACK. THE MONSTER
BANGING ON THE
CELLAR DOOR.

KHONSHU.

AND I REALIZED,
MOON KNIGHT
THRIVES ON
BEING SPECIAL.

UNIQUE.

THE
CHOSEN
ONE.

KHONSHU'S
SOLE AVATAR.

I FIGURED IF I REALLY
WANTED TO GET UNDER
MOON KNIGHT'S SKIN,
I SHOULD STAB AT THE
HEART OF HIS
VULNERABILITY.

CHOOSE
SOMEONE
ELSE.

I FIGURED IT
WOULDN'T
TAKE LONG...

NOT LONG
AT ALL.

OF COURSE, I NEEDED TO CHOOSE THE **RIGHT** SOMEONE. MOON KNIGHT'S **DOPPELGANGER**. A LEGITIMATE CHALLENGER TO THE CROWN. AND SO I CAME ARMED WITH KNOWLEDGE. AFTER ALL, KHONSHU'S NOT ALL I SAW ■ THAT TOMB IN EGYPT.

■ LOT OF FOLKS ARE SHOCKED BY MY PROFILING, BUT IT'S REALLY JUST **SEEING**.

AND YOU DON'T NEED EYES FOR THAT.

IT'S AN **ILLUSION**, LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE OUR BRAIN CREATES. WE DON'T ACTUALLY SEE COLORS, OR SHAPES. THEY'RE REALLY JUST PHOTONS SMASHING INTO PHOTOPSYN MOLECULES IN THE CONES OF OUR RETINAE, SHOOTING ELECTRIC IMPULSES INTO OUR OCCIPITAL LOBE.

OUT OF ORDER

ME? I SKIP ALL THAT AND CUT TO THE CHASE.

HOW GOOD AM I? HOW UNCANNY?

LET'S JUST SAY...

MOON KNIGHT'S ABOUT TO FIND OUT.



FOR ME, THERE WAS NOTHING LIKE IT.





RAND!
I KNOW
YOU'RE OUT
THERE.

IT'S ALL WE
DID, ME AND
RANDALL.



YOU
CAN RUN
BUT YOU
CAN'T--

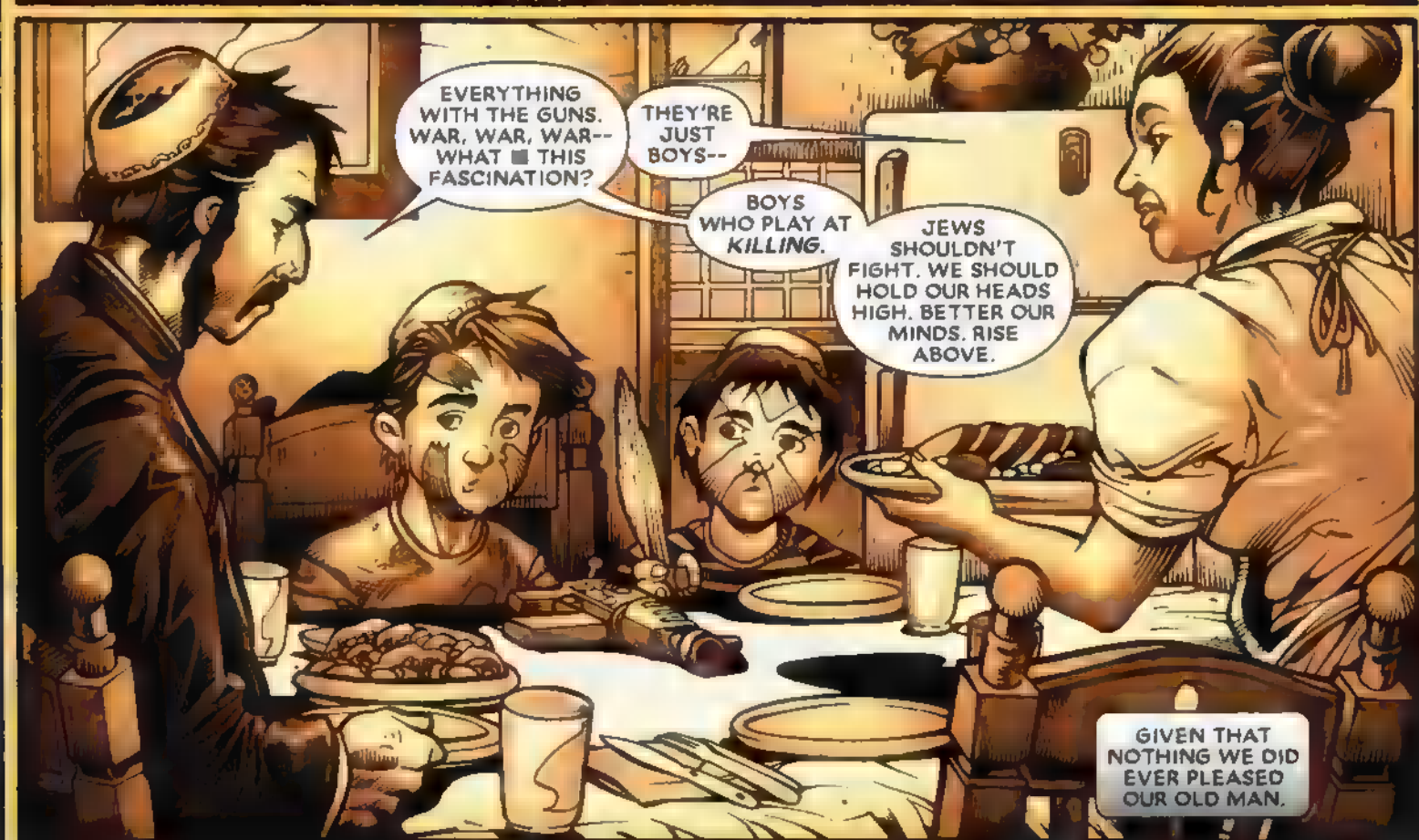
I PRACTICALLY RAISED
THE KID PLAYING
COPS 'N ROBBER, NAVY
SEALS, COWBOYS
AND INDIANS.



I KILLED
YOU! I FINALLY
KILLED
YOU!

GOOD
JOB, LIL'
BROTHER.

WE WERE CLOSE.
I SUPPOSE WE
HAD TO BE...



EVERYTHING
WITH THE GUNS.
WAR, WAR, WAR--
WHAT IS THIS
FASCINATION?

THEY'RE
JUST
BOYS--

BOYS
WHO PLAY AT
KILLING.

JEWS
SHOULDN'T
FIGHT. WE SHOULD
HOLD OUR HEADS
HIGH. BETTER OUR
MINDS. RISE
ABOVE.

GIVEN THAT
NOTHING WE DID
EVER PLEASED
OUR OLD MAN.

NOTHING
GOOD WILL
COME OF THESE
GAMES.







I WANTED TO GET OUT AS SOON AS I COULD. FIVE MORE MONTHS TIL MY EIGHTEENTH BIRTHDAY.

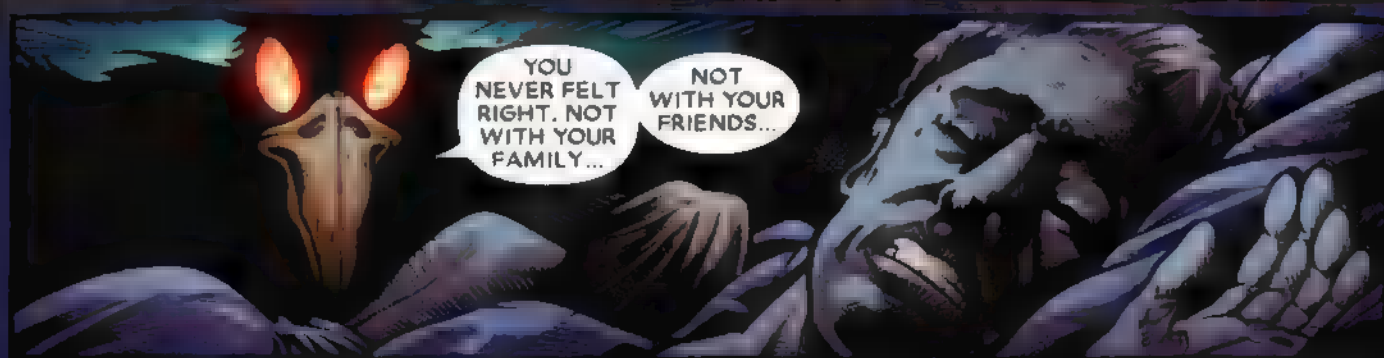
THEN I'D BE OFF TO NEW ADVENTURES.

A NEW LIFE.



IT WOULD ALL BE DIFFERENT

"OR WOULD IT?"



YOU NEVER FELT RIGHT. NOT WITH YOUR FAMILY...

NOT WITH YOUR FRIENDS...



...NOT IN YOUR OWN SKIN.



YOU KNOW THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE YOU'VE EVER FELT AT HOME...

...AND IT WASN'T HERE.



JAKE?
WHERE ARE
YOU?

YOUR
ONLY PLACE
IS INSIDE THOSE
VESTMENTS.

SPILLING
BLOOD IN
MY NAME.



HONEY,
WHERE'D
YOU GO?

"AT MY
ALTAR."



I GAVE
YOU
LIFE.

AND I
HAVE WARNED
YOU, MOON
KNIGHT...

MY
PATIENCE
IS NOT
ENDLESS.

ARE YOU
ANSWERING TO
A DIFFERENT NAME
THIS MORNING,
HONEY? MARC?
STEVEN?



WHO
ARE YOU
TODAY?





YOU'RE
RIGHT. I LOOK
AT THE WORLD,
AND I SEE ONLY
DARKNESS.

IT
CAN BE
YOUR FRIEND.
YOUR
ALLY.



MY FRIEND?
DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA WHAT
I'VE BEEN
THROUGH?

AS A
MATTER OF
FACT...I DO.

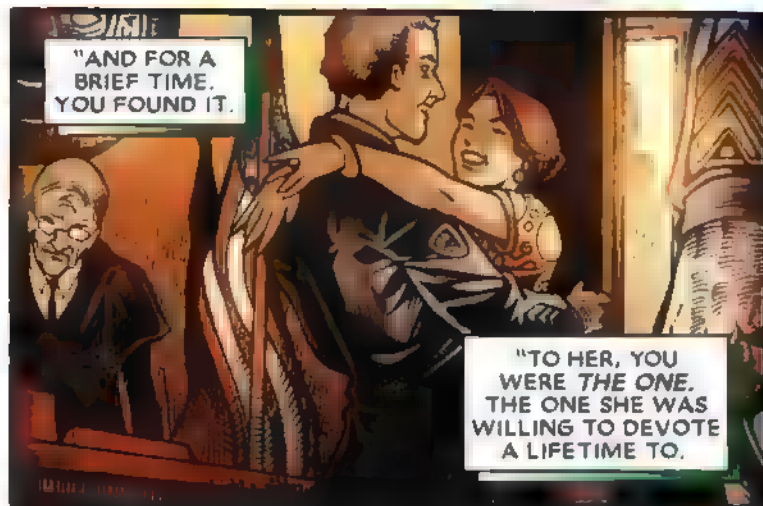


"YOU ALWAYS RAN WELL.
AND YOU SHOULD HAVE.
YOU TOLD YOURSELF YOU
WERE RUNNING TOWARD
SOMETHING, BUT YOU WERE
ALSO RUNNING AWAY.

"MOMMY DIDN'T LOVE
YOU. EVERY TIME DADDY
LOOKED AT YOU, YOU COULD
SEE IT IN HIS EYES. THE
DISAPPROVAL. YOU WERE
NOT WHAT THEY WANTED.

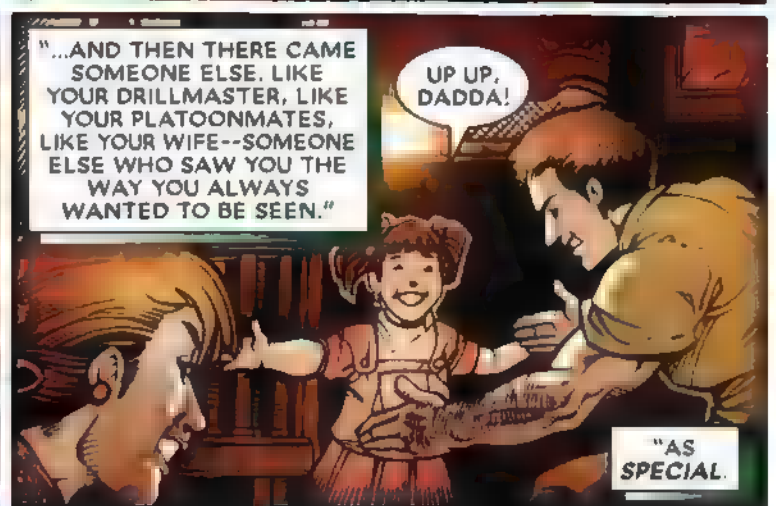
NICE
JOB,
SON.

"SO YOU
WENT IN SEARCH
OF SOMETHING
ELSE.



"AND FOR A
BRIEF TIME,
YOU FOUND IT.

"TO HER, YOU
WERE **THE ONE**.
THE ONE SHE WAS
WILLING TO DEVOTE
A LIFETIME TO.



"...AND THEN THERE CAME
SOMEONE ELSE. LIKE
YOUR DRILLMASTER, LIKE
YOUR PLATOONMATES,
LIKE YOUR WIFE--SOMEONE
ELSE WHO SAW YOU THE
WAY YOU ALWAYS
WANTED TO BE SEEN."

UP UP,
DADDA!

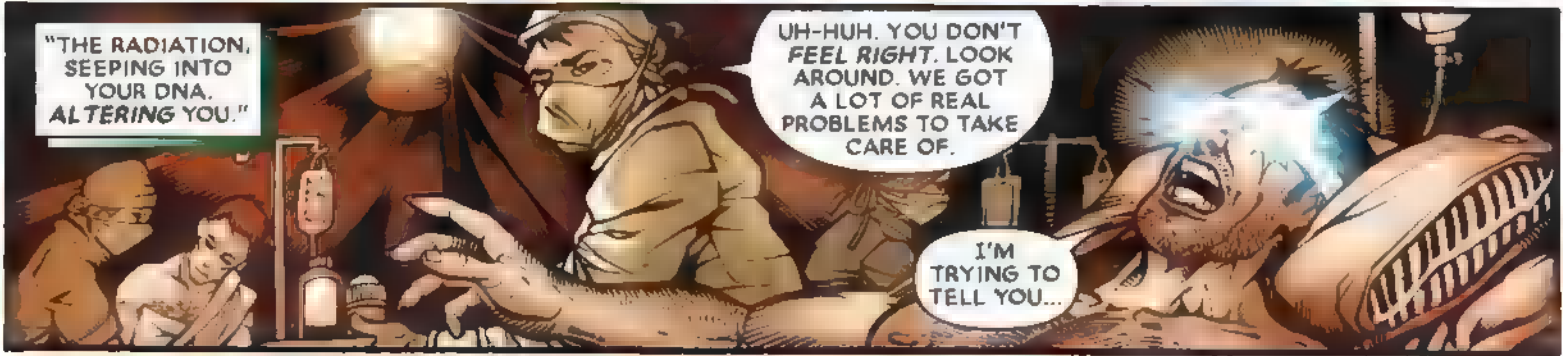
"AS
SPECIAL.



"...AND YOU
WERE SPECIAL,
■ MORE WAYS
THAN ONE."



"BUT THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED TO YOU. SOMETHING CHANGED IN YOU. MAYBE IT WAS ALL THOSE URANIUM-TIPPED SHELLS...



"THE RADIATION, SEEPING INTO YOUR DNA. ALTERING YOU."

UH-HUH. YOU DON'T FEEL RIGHT. LOOK AROUND. WE GOT A LOT OF REAL PROBLEMS TO TAKE CARE OF.

I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU...



THIS IS A PROBLEM.

"YOU BROKE FOUR OF HER RIBS. NO ONE COULD UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED. NO ONE WANTED TO, GIVEN THE LIABILITY.

"THE OFFICIAL REPORT SAID YOU PHYSICALLY ASSAULTED HER. DISHONORABLE DISCHARGE. WHICH MEANT...



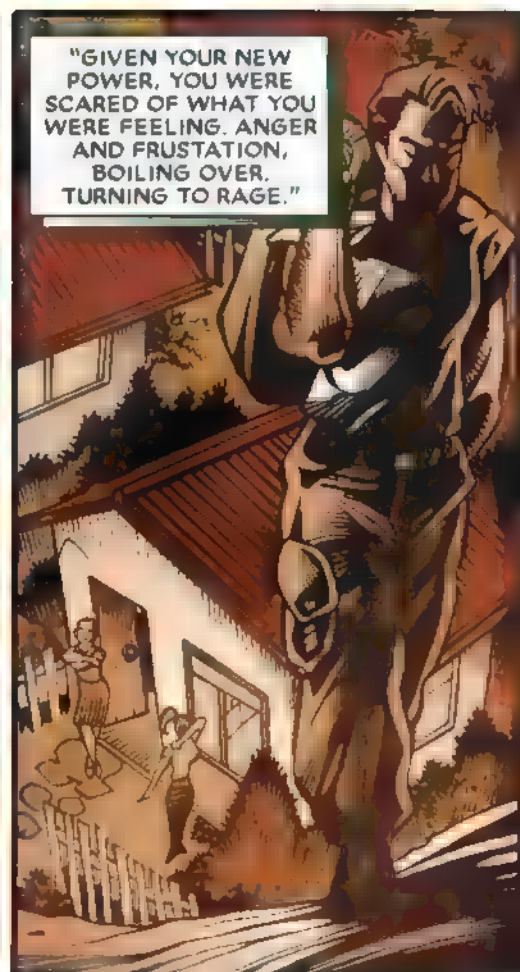
"NO JOB, NO PENSION, NO HEALTHCARE."

CAN'T SHE STOP CRYING FOR ONE GODDAMNED MINUTE?

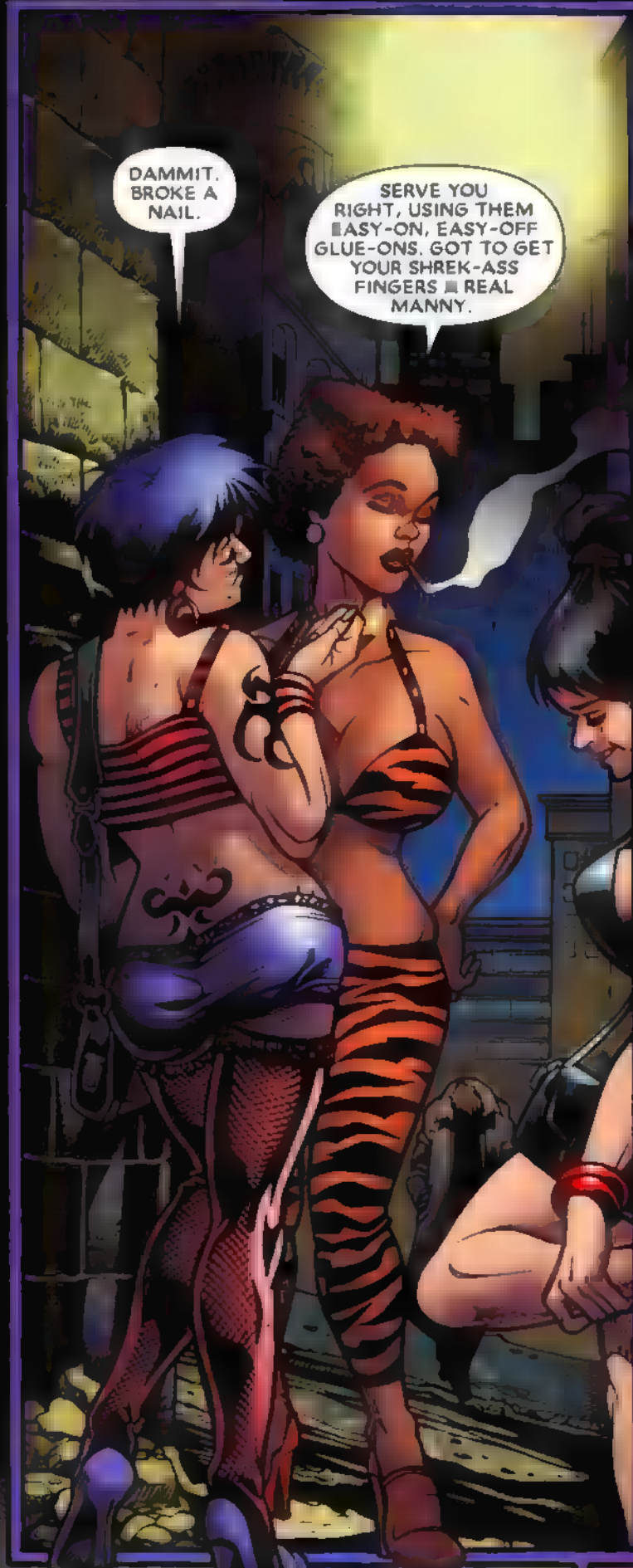


OUT WITH JENNEANE. BE HOME LATE. DON'T WAIT UP.

"NO ONE LOOKED AT YOU. YOU WEREN'T SPECIAL ANYMORE. YOU FELT USED UP, LIKE A BROKEN TOY.



"GIVEN YOUR NEW POWER, YOU WERE SCARED OF WHAT YOU WERE FEELING. ANGER AND FRUSTRATION, BOILING OVER, TURNING TO RAGE."



DAMMIT.
BROKE A
NAIL.

SERVE YOU
RIGHT, USING THEM
EASY-ON, EASY-OFF
GLUE-ONS. GOT TO GET
YOUR SHREK-ASS
FINGERS REAL
MANNY.



OOH--
LOOKIT THIS
FOOL.

HEY,
HONEY. YOU
EARLY FOR
HALLOWEEN.
AIN'T YOU?

NEED SOME
COMPANY,
MASK MAN?

NO.



THEN
WHAT GOOD
ARE YOU?

YEAH. WHAT USE'RE YOU
PARADING UP IN HERE
WITH YOUR SILLY-
ASS MASK?

WALK YOUR
USELESS SELF
OFF NOW. NO
WANT YOU
AROUND.



USELESS?
I THINK YOU'VE
MISTAKEN ME
FOR SOMEONE
ELSE.

YOU SEE,
I HAVE GREAT
PURPOSE.



YEAH?
AND WHAT
PURPOSE
THAT, BIG
BOY?



I AM THE
AVATAR OF
KHONSHU!



THE SOLE
AVATAR.



COME
'N GET
ME.

MOON KNIGHT
YOU ARE FAULTED
I AM THE
CHOSEN ONE
SHADOW KNIGHT



MARLENE?

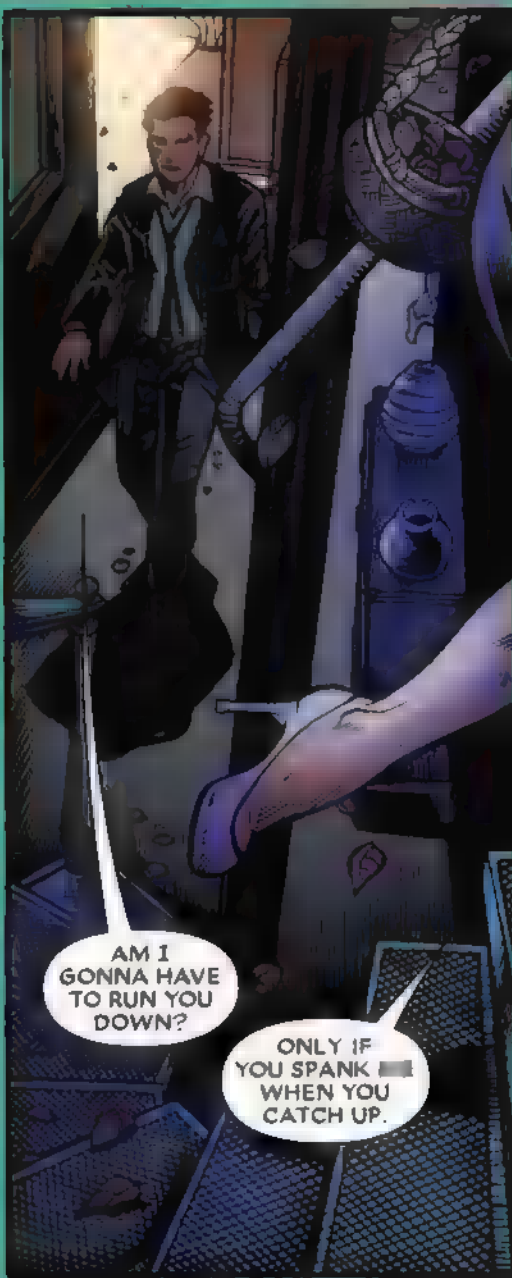
THIS WAY, LOVERBOY.



I'M SORRY FOR BEING SO OUT OF IT THIS MORNING. I THOUGHT YOU'D BE MAD. INSTEAD YOU PLANNED THIS WHOLE...WHAT IS THIS?

FOLLOW THE TRAIL, SWEETHEART.

SEE? EASIER TO CALL YOU BY PET NAMES. THEN I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY WHICH ONE OF YOU I'M TRYING TO SEDUCE.

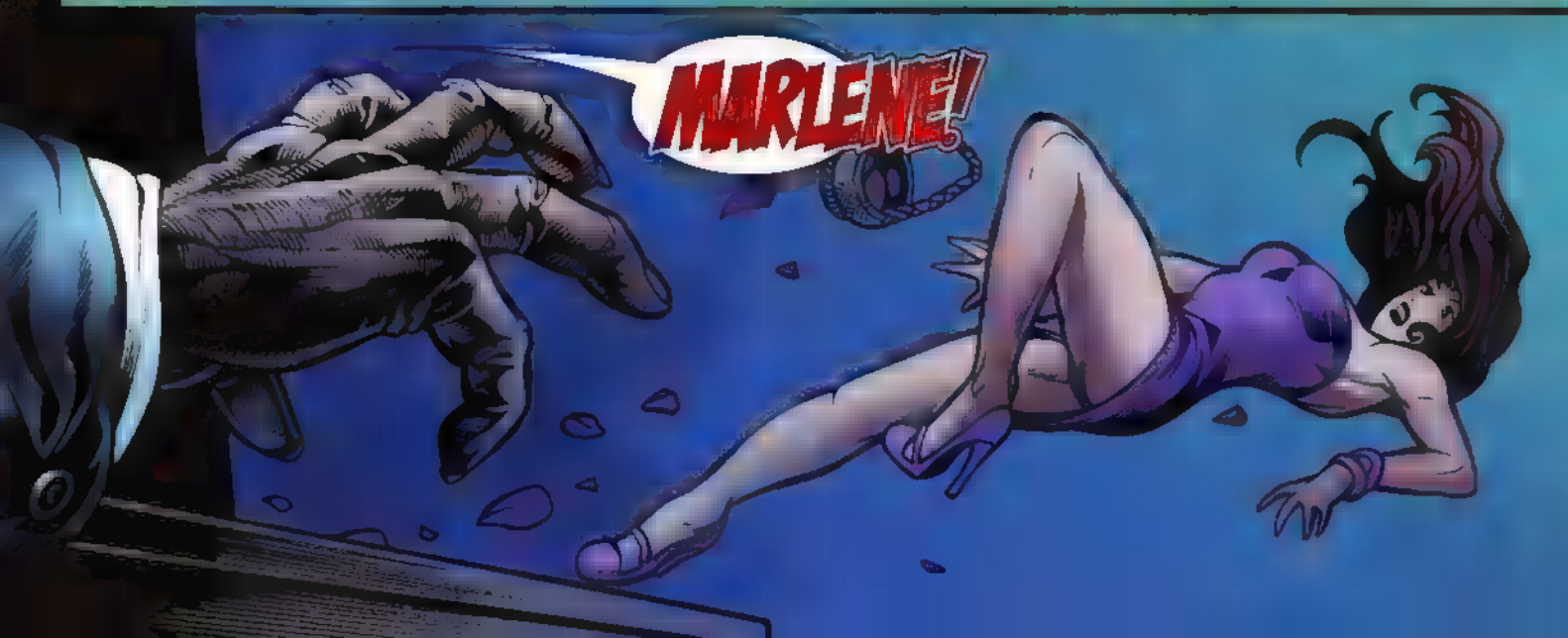


AM I GONNA HAVE TO RUN YOU DOWN?

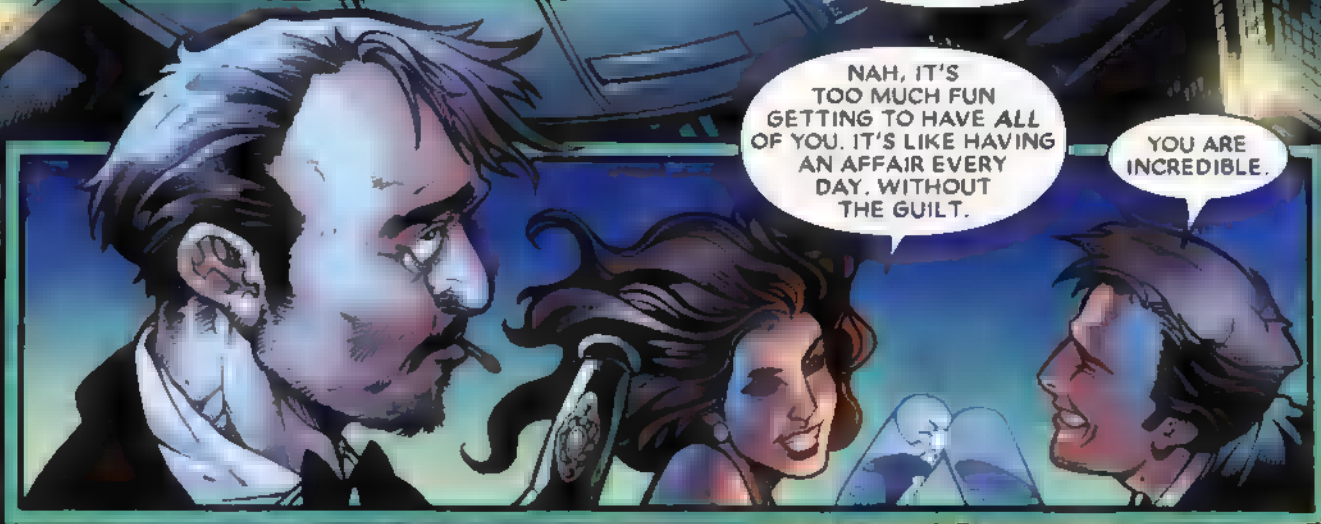
ONLY IF YOU SPANK WHEN YOU CATCH UP.

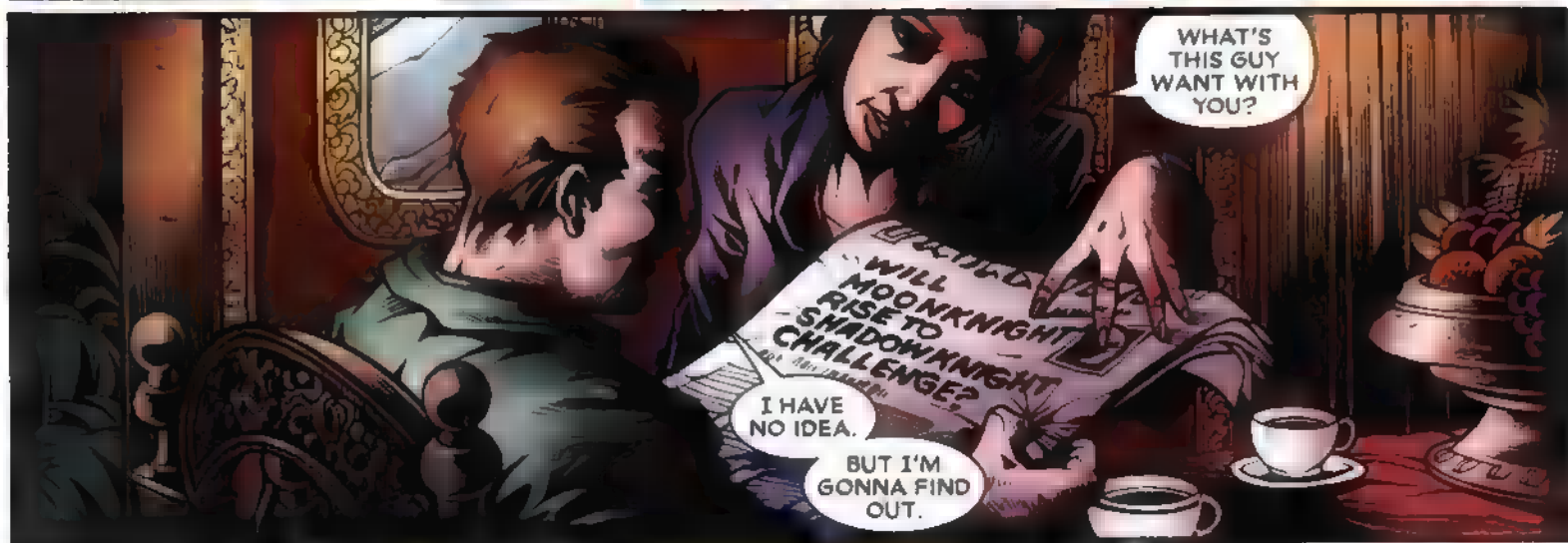
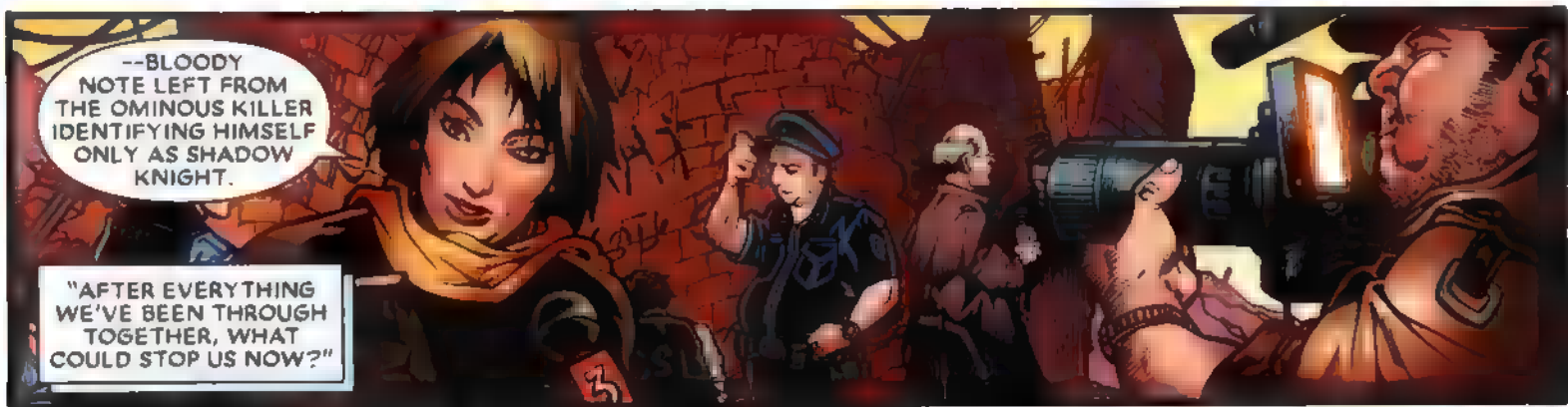


MARLENE, WATCH THE EDGE.



MARLENE!



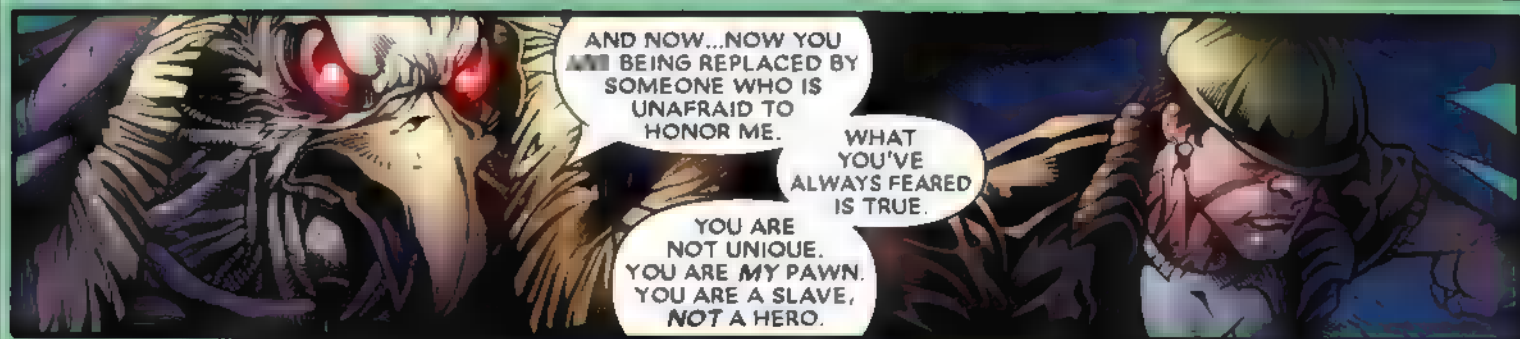




I WARNED YOU.

AND WARNED YOU AND WARNED YOU.

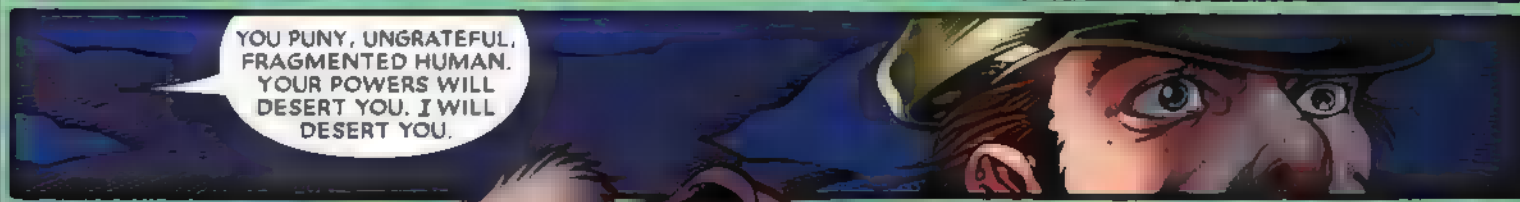
I TOLD YOU I NEEDED BLOOD. THAT I *THRIVE* ON BLOOD. THAT IT WAS YOUR DUTY TO PAINT MY ALTAR RED. AND YOU DENIED ME.



AND NOW...NOW YOU ARE BEING REPLACED BY SOMEONE WHO IS UNAFRAID TO HONOR ME.

WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS FEARED IS TRUE.

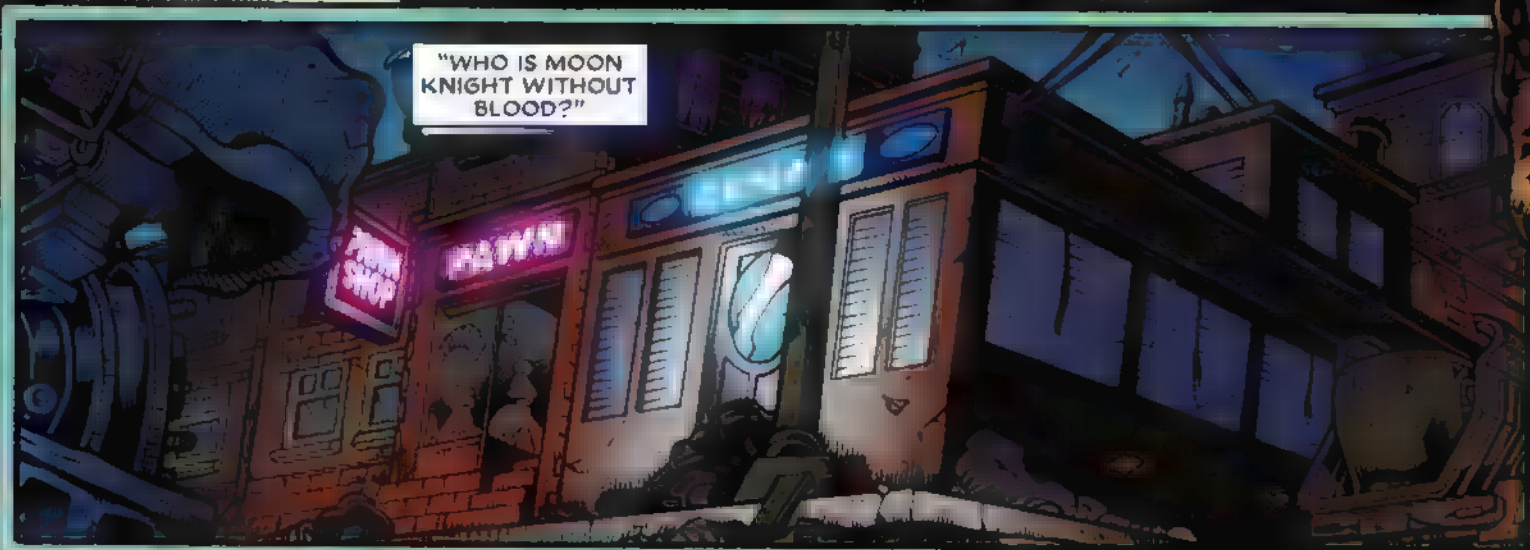
YOU ARE NOT UNIQUE. YOU ARE MY PAWN. YOU ARE A SLAVE, NOT A HERO.



YOU PUNY, UNGRATEFUL, FRAGMENTED HUMAN. YOUR POWERS WILL DESERT YOU. I WILL DESERT YOU.



WHO WILL YOU BE WITHOUT ME?



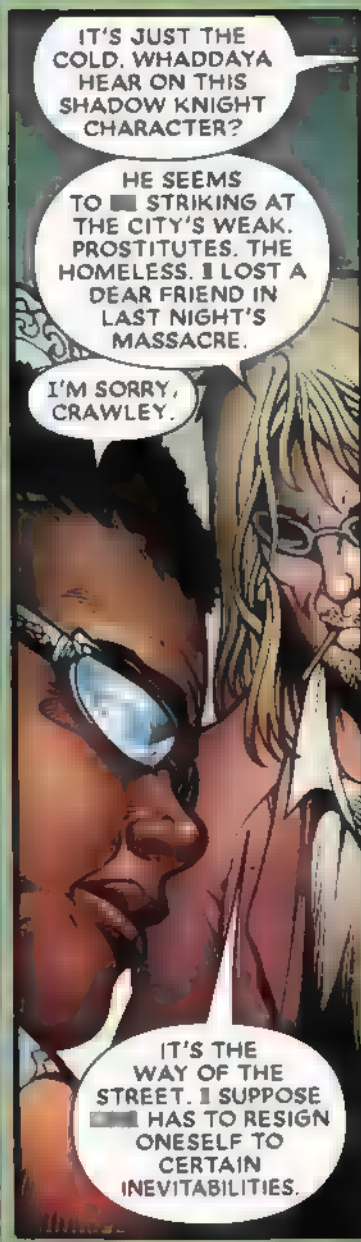
"WHO IS MOON KNIGHT WITHOUT BLOOD?"



THIS'LL WARM YOU UP.

HEY, GENA. RAY, CRAWLEY.

YOU APPEAR A TOUCH WINDED.



IT'S JUST THE COLD. WHADDAYA HEAR ON THIS SHADOW KNIGHT CHARACTER?

HE SEEMS TO BE STRIKING AT THE CITY'S WEAK. PROSTITUTES. THE HOMELESS. I LOST A DEAR FRIEND IN LAST NIGHT'S MASSACRE.

I'M SORRY, CRAWLEY.

IT'S THE WAY OF THE STREET. I SUPPOSE ONE HAS TO RESIGN ONESELF TO CERTAIN INEVITABILITIES.



HE SEEMS TO BE HITTING FOLKS IN SPANISH HARLEM.

YES--NO MURDERS SOUTH OF 96TH, NOR ANY WEST OF 5TH AVENUE. I'D PRESUME THAT THE KILLER'S LIVING QUARTERS ARE IN THE VICINITY.

COPS IN THE 23RD PRECINCT MUST BE TEARIN' THEIR HAIR OUT.

THERE ARE ONLY SO MANY PLACES A MERE MORTAL CAN PATROL.



YEAH, WELL I KNOW MOON KNIGHT, HE'S NOT GONNA LET SOMEONE KEEP KILLING INNOCENTS JUST TO GET HIS ATTENTION.



WHAT'S HIS ANGLE, DO YA THINK? SHADOW KNIGHT?

BAD GUYS JUST HATE A HERO.

IT'S OBVIOUS, ISN'T IT, RAY?



"ALL THIS VIOLENCE APPEARS TO BE A BID TO DRAW MOON KNIGHT OUT OF COVER."

WHERE
TO?

TAXI

THE
KITCHEN.

STEVE.

DAREDEVIL'S
PERCHED THERE
WITH HIS HAND
MINIONS, PLOTTING
THEIR NEXT MOVE. WE
NEED INSIDE INTEL TO
FIGURE OUT WHAT
HE'S UP TO.

SO YOU
WANT ME
TO--?

GET
CAPTURED.

YER
NOT EVEN
GONNA BUY
ME DINNER
FIRST?

IT COULD
GET UGLY, JAKE.
WE HAVE TO DO
EVERYTHING WE CAN TO
TURN DOWN THE HEAT
BEFORE THIS THING
BOILS OVER.

THERE'S A
DUNGEON IN THE
BOWELS OF THE
FORTRESS. WE NEED
AN OPERATOR IN
PLACE THERE.

SO WE
HAVE TO
KNOW...

"ARE YOU
IN?"

I'M NOT
ONE OF THOSE
WHINY GIRLFRIENDS,
JAKE, BUT I DON'T
LIKE THIS.

YOU'RE
NOT JUST A
GIRLFRIEND.

RIGHT. I'M
YOUR BABY MOMMA.
BUT STILL. I'M JUST
SAYING. SOMETHING
FEELS...OFF.

EVERYTHING
WILL BE OKAY.



"I HOPE
SO."

HELL'S KITCHEN.
LIVING UP TO
ITS NAME.



I'VE SPENT SO MUCH
TIME GLIDING UNDER
THE RADAR THAT I'D
ALMOST FORGOTTEN...

KRSH!

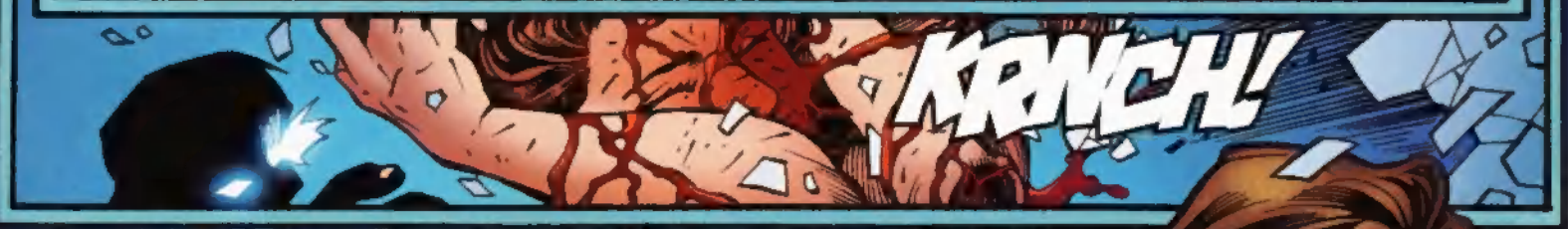
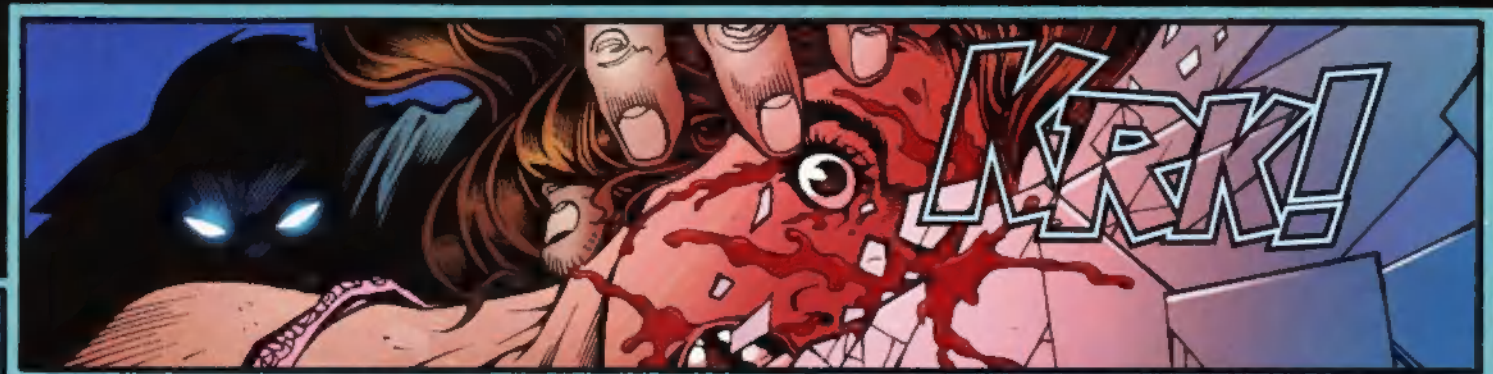


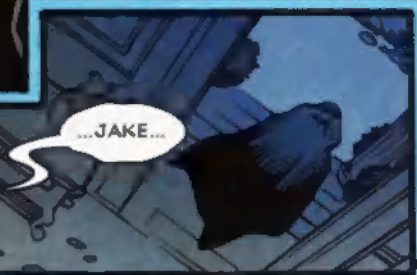
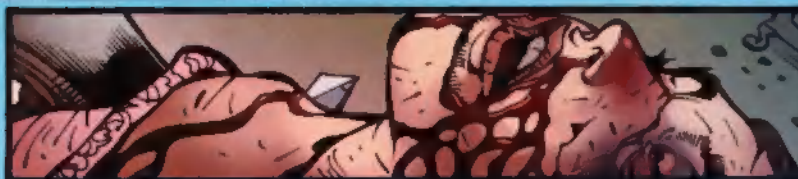
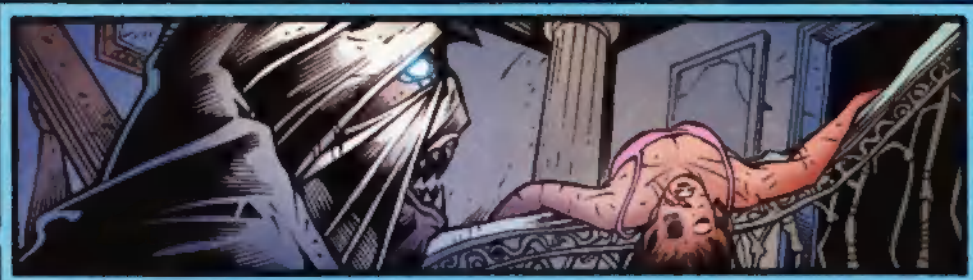
HOW EASY
IT IS TO GET
NOTICED.



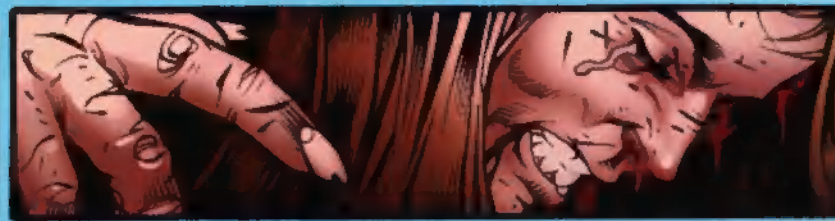
HOWDY,
BOYS. TOOK
YOU LONG
ENOUGH.







...JAKE...



UHN.



...NO ...
PLEASE, GOD,
NO...JAKE...

"...WHERE
ARE YOU,
JAKE?"



To Be
Continued...